## OLDJEMMY

## An Excellent New Ballad.

To an Excellent New Tune, called, Toung Jemmy:

15 Japt. 1851.

Ld Jemmy is a Lad
Right lawfully descended;
No Bastard born nor bred,
Nor for a Whig suspended:
The True and Lawful Heir to th' Crown,
By Right of Birth and Laws,
And bravely will maintain his own,
In spight of all his Foes.

Old Jemmy is the Top
And Chief amongst the Princes
No Mobile gay Fop,
With Brimigham pretences:
A Heart and Soul so wondrous great,
And such a conquiring Eye,
That every Loyal Lad fears not
In Jemmy's Cause to die.

Old Jammy is a Prince
Of Noble Resolutions,
Whose Powerful Influence
Can order our Consusions:
But Oh! He sights with such a Grace,
No Force can him withstand;
No God of War but must give place
Where Jenny leads the Van.

To Jemmy every Swain
Does pay due Veneration;
And Scotland does maintain
His Title to the Nation.
The Pride of all the Court he stands,
The Patron of his Cause,
The Joy and Hope of all his Friends,
The Terrour of his Foes.

Maliciously they Vote,
To work Old Jemmy's Ruin,
And zealously promote
A Bill for his undoing:
Both Lords and Commons most agree
To pull His Highness down;
But ('spight of all their Policy')
Old Jemmy's Heir to th' Crown.

The Schismatick and Saint,
The Quaker and the Athiest,
Swear by the Covenant,
Old Jemmy is a Papist;
Whilst all the Holy Crew did plot
To pull His Highness down,
Great Albany the Noble Scot
Did raise unto a Crown.

Great Albany they swear,
He before any other,
Shall be immediate Heir
Unto His Royal Brother,
Who wilk, in spight of all his Foes,
His Lawful Rights maintain,
And all the Fops that interpose,
Old Jemmy's Tork again.

The Whigs and Zealots Plot
To banish him the Nation,
But the Renowned Scot
Hath wrought his Restauration.
With high Respects they treat his Grace,
His Royal Cause maintain;
Brave Albany (to Scotland's Praise)
Is Mighty Tork again.

Against his envious Fates
The Kirk hath taught a Lesson;
A Blessing on the States,
To settle the Succession.
They real were, both Knight and Lord,
And will His Rights maintain;
By Royal Parliament restor'd,
Old Jemmy's come again.

[10]

And now He's come again,
In spight of all Pretenders,
Great Albany shall Reign
Amongst the Faiths Desenders.
Let Whig and Brimigham repine;
They shew their Teeth in vain;
The Glory of the British Line,
Old Jemmy's come again.

LONDON: Printed by Nath. Thompson, 1681.